"O, cursed hand! oh! cursed blow!

"When Norland winds pipe down the sea,

The recitative-for it was scarcely more-

sank into a mere whisper as he uttered the last

lines. Mildred had turned away her face

the intense expression-too much to remain

unmoved. Mrs. Weir saw the attitude of

each; she heard the thrilling, attenuated, or-

gan-chords which swelled and died beneath

his fingers. All mother-prudence, all voice

of selfish fear, was hushed. She leaned over

Colonel Meredith caught the kind, matron-

"I can never thank you enough," he said,

Swiftly the hours of that happy day went

by. Mildred never forgot it-the brightest

and sweetest of all her life's bright, sweet

April. A passing shower, through which the

sun still showed his smiling face; a little

breeze, tender as a mother's cradle song; the

the low lapping of waves on the shore; the

fragrance of hyacinths and lilies and roses

pervading the warm air, almost tropic in its

luxurious softness. To Waldemarit was Eden.

What black shadow warned him of the awful

future? None! none! He revelled in the

beautiful life of to-day as the dancing ephem-

era: the mysterious and fearful to-morrow

The sun was setting; and alone upon the

evel, shining beach the lovers walked. Only

a few hours had elapsed since the formal con-

sent of her mother had been gained; and now

young, lovely, and beloved-what more could

Fate bestow! Waldemar's arm rested upon

the waist of his betrothed; her hand was in

"Alexis," she murmured, "this happiness

seems more than I can bear. I feel as i

waiting breathlessly for something to come

She shuddered and grasped his arm. Then

quickly altering her tone as she saw the sud-

den change in his face—the look of one at

The sunniest things cast sternest shade,
And there is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid.'"

that you love me. Can your love stand a

The only reply was the tightening of the

slender fingers over his. There was a long

gulls skimming over the water seemed but

test! Well might one shrink from its contem-

come, sooner or later. "Va Victis!" With

Waldemar it was brief. His face grew

demon, Self, lifted the two-edged sword, and

He started, and the fight ended forever.

"My darling," he said, drawing her to him

with encircling arms, "I only asked that I

proof-" and bending his head to hers their

lips met. It was the first time-and the last!

ture course. No words did he breathe to his

guardian that hinted at the difficulties in

which he was involved; only an unnatural

Two days elapsed without a visit to Weir-

wood. Colonel Meredith was suffering from

sudden indisposition, induced by exposure to

What Waldemar intended-how he ever

slew the gentler remonstrants.

closer to his side.

next-some terrible calamity."

bay with Fate—she added:

test-a terrible test?"

'I remember those beautiful lin

ly hand, and his face beamed with gladness.

and whispered with moistened eyes:

"I can never say 'No' to him."

"for granting me this."

he reckoned not of.

for she felt the pathos of the words—the music—

Oriana, Thou liest beneath the greenwood tree,

Oriana. I walk, I dare not think of thee,

I dare not die and come to thee,

I hear the roaring of the sea,

VOL. 18.

YORKVILLE, S. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1872.

An Original Brize Story

O, happy thou that liest low, All night the silence seems to flow Beside me in my utter woe. A weary, weary way I go,

THE FATE OF MILDRED WEIR.

BY MRS. CLARA DARGAN McLEAN. CHAPTER IX.

"Away, and mock the time with fairest show:
False face must hide what the false heart doth
know. Methought I heard a voice cry, 'sleep no more.'
MACBETH.

The sun lit up the pleasant breakfast parlor where a small round table was laid for two. An elderly lady with that unmistakable air of respectability which belongs to the class of English upper-servants, was superintending the tea-tray where steaming urns of fragrant Mocha and "real old Bohea" reflected in their massive silver sides an exquisite set of Sevres ware, Colonel Meredith's particular penchant. A servant entered, bringing

the breakfast dishes. "Have you seen your master, Lawrence?" the house-keeper asked. She had a certain inflection of voice which indicated at once her full appreciation of the responsible position she occupied.

"Yes, ma'am; he and Mr. Waldemar are talking on the colonnade."

"Well, go and announce breakfast." The gentleman entered, both courteously greeting the house-keeper, who stood until

they were seated. "Now, my dear Alexis," Colonel Meredith said, as if continuing, or rather concluding, a conversation, "dismiss all fears, and trust me for a happy issue. We will drive over to Weir-wood to luncheon this morning, and I will make it convenient to speak to Mrs. Weir."

"You are very kind, sir," Waldemar replied. He was looking so pale that one even less interested in him than his guardian, who concentrated all affection upon him in lieu of other ties, would have been shocked at the great change in his naturally insoucient manner. There was, too, an evident restraint which he tried in vain to overcome.

"You are very kind, sir," he repeated; and was about to continue when he became aware of Mrs. Collier's presence. After pouring out coffee, she usually left the room, and had seemed to do so this morning before the conversation began; but now she suddenly emerged from a china-closet, and crossing the apartment as if totally unconscious of being de trop, stood for a moment rearranging the flowers in a basket, and then her black silk with its frou-frou, disappeared in the veranda

beyond. Colonel Meredith looked annoyed. Things were always so ordered that the presence of a domestic was not necessary at a tête-á-tête meal, and many pleasant, unrestrained conversations had been carried on under this salutary arrangement. The meal was finished in comparative silence; and being over, Waldemar accompanied his host to the sunny colonnade where they smoked their cigars without fear of intrusion.

No further allusion was made to the subject to Weir-wood, and Waldemar began:

"I have been wishing to say to you that perhaps it would be better to let this matter plation; but in every breast that duel must rest for the present—at least until I am better known to Mrs. Weir. As a stranger-"

"My dear boy," Colonel Meredith exclaimed, "I never charged you with a want of selfesteem before. There is no possible reason why you should wait, except this undue humility, which I allow is an attribute of true love. But remember the old adage, 'Faint heart'-and don't fear to put your fate to the touch. I will take the initiative by saying all I can in your favor to Mrs. Weir. As for Mildred I see there is no need of praising you might hear your answer. I require only this to her. 'The thousand innocent blushes' speak her feelings plainly."

Fairly overpowered by the unusual loquacity of his friend, Waldemar remained silent, while Colonel Meredith continued:

"I am so truly interested in you, Alexis, his nature, he resolved to let' circumstances that I may be influenced more by my affection than my judgment; but I am convinced that your faults-which I do not deny-will be greatly modified, if not entirely eradicated, by a happy marriage. I have known Mil- abstraction betrayed at times the morbid state dred from infancy, and of all women in of his mind. the world. I would chose her as the one best calculated to insure happiness to a man of In the rapturous dissertation which followed,

Waldemar forgot all save the fair girl whose praises he heard with glowing heart; and when they reached the iron gates of Weir-wood, he had no definite idea beyond his unbounded love for her. Colonel Meredith kept his promise to speak

to the mother in behalf of her daughter's lover. Occasion offered itself when, luncheon being over, the lovers were side by side at the piano, and Aunt Agatha in the diningroom on hospitable thoughts intent. He ap- the face and figure was familiar to him; and proached the subject very delicately, having a shudder of fear and hatred swept over first dwelt upon Waldemar's many good qual- Waldemar as his mind quickly reverted to the looked at the brilliant moonlit scene below. ities, and then, by way of enlisting sympathy, alluding to his early orphanage and the sad isolation of his present life. Mrs. Weir made there. no response until he directly spoke of a desire to see his ward happily married.

"Pray, my dear Colonel," she interrupted in a low voice, "do not allude to that at present. This acquaintance is too brief to build upon, and I cannot repress my fears as to his capacity for domestic happiness. He is too much a man of the world-too accomplishedtoo handsome, in short-to rest contented in the quiet life of a country gentleman with a simple-hearted wife."

As she spoke, both glanced involuntarily toward the piano where Waldemar was seated-the softened light from a shaded window playing over his upturned face, as he sang in

low soulful voice, "My heart is wasted with my woe,

There is no rest for me below, Orians. When the long, dim wolds are ribbed with snow, And loud the Norland whirlwinds blow, Oriana. Alone I wander to and fro,

"Oh! breaking heart that will not break,
Oriana;
Oh! pale, pale face, so sweet and meek,
Oriana,
Thou smilest but thou dost not speak,
And then the tears run down my cheek,
Oriana

Up from my heart unto my eyes

Within thy heart my arrow lies,

Oriana.
What wantest thou? Whom dost thou seek,
Oriana?" ately; then paused. "I cry aloud: none hear my cries, Thou comest atween me and the skies,
Oriana.

I feel the tears of blood arise

the damp night-air; and Waldemar was undergoing the reaction of violent excitement which made him glad of an excuse to be alone. He had sent a note, full of affectionate as-

surances, explaining the cause of his absence, and watching for the return of his messenger, when he suddenly became aware of the presence of a man who stood in a similar attitude, nonchalantly supporting himself against a tree not many yards distant. Something in midnight scene in St. Stephen's church on The gardens, the lawn, the far-stretching

"What do you want, my man?" he asked in a voice of feigned carelessness. He felt a conviction that it was better to risk nothing by giving way to the fierce rage which shook him like a very aspen leaf.

The stranger's face grew dark at the patronizing tone and manner. He was not illyellow-a man, on the whole, that one would not willingly offend, so strongly were the animal instincts developed—so apparent the dogmatic Saxon attribute of self-assertion. No the slave of accusing conscience.

"Did you speak to me, sir ?" the stranger questioned without changing his position. "Yes: I asked if you wanted anything of

me. If you do, I am willing to hear." avenger of Rose Collier-your wife."

He spoke the words distinctly and deliber-

Waldemar collected his scattered senses. "I believe I recognize you, Gilbert," he said in a weary, deprecating way; "you are her cousin-the little boy I used to wrestle with on this very lawn."

He looked around as he spoke.

"I have done Rose a great wrong, but I Collier's niece. The night-train gets in at this Her foot became entangled in a trailing vine; ishers, the wheels were restored to the shafts, are extremely injurious to every age and sex

loved her, poor girl! And I love her still. I hour, you know." have done all I could to repair that injury, His voice was low and soothing. Gilbert. You saw me make her my wife; I "Ah! yes," the invalid murmured; "I re- waters! can do no more."

spoken. But Waldemar felt what it implied the bell. Alexis." in all his curdling veins.

a heavy hand upon his arm arrested him.

an opportunity to right yourself. To-morrow stream in through the closed blinds. Then her dress; he heard a gurgling sound, and all full of instruction and prophecy. morning your wife arrives here, and Colonel she sat up, and pushed the tangled hair away was still. Meredith shall know all-aye, and others be- from her burning brow. The house-keeper sides him shall know."

Waldemar's accusing heart. "She has promised me to say nothing,"

began, but Gilbert Collier interrupted him. her sign her death-warrant."

The storm-cloud on his heavy brow lowered of saying "nay" to anybody. fearfully, and Waldemar could answer never

ession, and continued :

ting to bring another innocent young girl into she went down into the garden—anywhere to misery, but you shall not-I say, you shall get a fresh, full breath, for the atmosphere not! To-morrow morning Rose Waldemar | seemed to stifle her. comes to claim her place and name, and I dare you to deny her.'

the messenger rode up. Gilbert Collier walked the green sward spangled with dew-gemsaway as quietly as if he had been discussing fleecy clouds piled up in the azure sky like the weather. Waldemar looked after him snowdrifts-all was so bright, so sweet, so ten- prising citizens of Savannah. with a dazed stare. He could not-he would derly, exquisitely lovely that this child of not believe it. Rose coming! He had left Nature-whose whole sensuous being yearned her in an obscure boarding-house where she toward the Beautiful—felt her heart expand had lodgings with a half-dozen other working- and glow with sudden delight. She sat down women belonging to Madame Olympe's estab- on the steps of a summer-house and folded lishment. Thither he went the night before her hands as if praying dumbly. Who his departure from the city, and made one knows but that pryaer was for rest! And His anger rose to boiling-point as he now be- melted with pity. gan to suspect Gilbert Collier who-by his own acknowledgment-was the girl's cousin, holding out his hand. "I forgive you." silence. The waves rippled to their feet; the perhaps her lover. This idea, Briarius-like,

shone like a glorious path across the Gulf; the possessed. The note in his hand was crushed almost wind came softly and lifted Mildred's brown nearest his heart till they were on their way hair; and the two angels, Ormuzd and unread. He hastened to the house, and Ahriman, fought furiously. Oh! fearful con- locked himself in his own apartment.

CHAPTER X.

white and set: Conscience urged him to be "Drowned! Drowned!"-HAMLET. true; Love urged him to be true. Then the It was almost midnight when there came a tap at the door. Waldemar opened it, half- till I give you permission." smothering an oath as he did so. The fair, "The test!" whispered Mildred, nestling full face of the house-keeper appeared, illuminated by the lamp she held in her hand.

"If you please, sir, Colonel Meredith wishes have a long talk with you first." to see you," she said with a courtesy. Waldemar looked keenly at her. Had she been then began to play with her fingers as if in on the 28th day of March, 1819, and arrived betraying him to his guardian? Mrs. Collier, embarrassment. shrewd and quick of perception, read the suspicion before it was fairly formed.

"He is suffering very much; the neuralgia hoped to disentangle this fearful web of dehas spread to his chest, and he is breathing talk with you—and I don't know—" ception no one ever knew. Perhaps, true to very hard. He thinks it might help him to control him and dictate, step by step, his fu-

Colonel Meredith was lying upon a lounge, and his mother." evidently in acute agony. He did not speak, but motioned Alexis to his side. The housekeeper was a famous nurse. She

scarcely allowed her master to rest a moment, sound of her footsteps and the rustle of her that hour." dress became at last unbearable to the invalid.

could perhaps sleep if she would only go away. away. I can't stand that everlasting black silk. Mrs. self out, and I shall want you again to-morrow. Do try and rest, my good woman." "Very well, sir," was the quiet reply; and

after shaking up the pillows, she left the room. In a few minutes Colonel Meredith fell noon; and now all was veiled in a ghostly trip between this city and Charleston, and news from Europe, and, indeed, from any asleep. Waldemar sat by the window and twilight. Mardigras. It was the face he had noticed fields and orchards were flooded with silver gan at once: radiance; and the intense stillness was only enhanced by the distant murmur of waves.

He sat thus till the grey dawn began to break-his own thoughts too confused and I am determined to know." miserable to be called a reverie; and the sick man's breathing coming regularly from the him from that sense of utter loneliness which looking; a broad, powerfully-built frame, at this time would have been unbearable. deliberate energy of a madman. square and muscular, features large, yet well- Presently there was an unusual sound, as if of rounded, and thick hair and beard of tawny wheels grating upon the gravelled sweep. He so! You frighten me!" rose softly, and going to a front window, saw It was indeed the wail of a poor scared below a carriage, and a female figure descending from it. At the horses' heads stood a man whom he instantly recognized as Gilbert the same tone—but lower, more intense—more Savannah for Liverpool, and holds out 'ele- ous character, and to this he ascribes his good wonder that Waldemar, shrank from the con- Collier. In another moment the housekeeper terrible. test who though physically brave, was now appeared; and as the moonlight fell upon the "I will—I will"—sobbed the girl, "but I sengers. It does not appear from the record,

mar saw it was his wife !

girl! So true it is that "Conscience does make cowards of us all." Colonel Meredith awoke.

tones of alarm.

member now, the good old soul said she ex-"You can, and you shall," was the response. pected Rose. The poor girl has been cooped "I tell you, Alexis Waldemar, there is but up in the city so long that a little country air The threat was not desperate; it was quietly which is very pleasant for them all. Ring man pity dawned over that crazed mind even igation which has yet been seen in our port."

"Do you dare to threaten me?" he cried, dith declared he was so much better that no a toddling baby—Rose, who had pressed her one account, awakening the echoes of the disand his eyes flashed with irrepressible fury other attendant was necessary; and Walde sweet lips to his, and twined her soft arms tant Scandinavian shores with sounds even and sneeringly spoken of him as "the plebian "Do you dare to dictate terms to me? Be- mar went to his own room, threw himself on around his neck a thousand times. Was she stronger than the shouts and battle songs of son of a Yankee wheelwright," Col. McCardle, gone—or I will not be responsible for the con- the bed, and fell into a heavy slumber of ex- to die before his very eyes? Again the de- the ancient Vilkings. The approach of this of the Vicksburg Herald, replies as follows: haustion and despair.

"Stop! This is the last time I shall give you tossed to and fro, till the sun-beams began to needles. Again he saw the white gleam of of Napoleon, was an event in their history had long since gone away to her duties: she The words struck fresh trepidation to knew all that was to be told of the Mardigras story-Gilbert had taken care that no blame he should be attached to Rose—and now she had ing. Damp, odorous exhalations filled the return, Capt. R. devoted to the city of Savanonly one idea and intention; to see that her heavy air from the poison-cups of many a nah. "Yes, poor silly soul, she would have prom- niece was "righted." In her dogged English | brilliant creeper. ised you anything; and I who loved her more mind no suggestion of compromise was ever in one hour than you could in all your cra- entertained. Rose was to be called Mrs. along in abject despair-in insane terror. He ven, selfish life, never asked her to make me a Waldemar; and Colonel Meredith was to lifted his eyes: they fell upon the ghostly sur- den offered Captain Rogers \$100,000 for her, promise. I thought she was worthy of a bet- know all as soon as he was able to bear it. So face of the bayou, now lit with the rising to be paid in hemp and iron delivered at New ter man-and God forgive me! I have helped she settled, and though Rose was a spoilt, moon. Suddenly he rose and fled-on-on- York, Boston and Philadelphia, but the offer petted, motherless creature, she never dreamed through the thick wood, the overhanging was refused. Whether the Captain had no

Now as she sat up and looked around at the ing hands. familiar apartment, she wondered if all she In a moment Gilbert regained his self-poss- had passed through since last she saw it, was not some hideous dream. But, alas! it was a "My mother has told me that you are plot- terrible reality. Hastily arranging her dress,

As she walked slowly along through the winding paths, everything was teeming with A sound of galloping hoofs was heard, and | fresh, vernal life. Roses and lillies blowing-

wild appeal to the poor creature whose vanity how soon did God grant it to the tossed bark! steam. The water wheels were of wrought the proprietors of the Allaire Works, in New sneer at the son of a mechanic as of "Plebian" and credulity had been her greatest faults. | Presently the fragrance of a cigar floating He implored her to keep silence—at least for above the breath of a hundred flowers was that their removal and shipment on deck could for very many years. The identical cylinder tue, of patriotism, of courage! The aristocrahim aught, she had acquiesced, he endeavored step, and Waldemar appeared, coming down minutes, without occasioning the slightest in-"Mildred"—Waldemar's voice sounded by every means to draw from her the name the walk. He recognized her—sitting there convenience. She had two superb and ele- York, some fifteen or twenty years ago, and dates from the birth of man, and crowns, stars strangely deep and intense—"I believe now of her accomplice in the deception. But in so pale and sad, like the poor Gretchen be- gant cabins for passengers, ladies' and gentlevain. On this point she remained obdurate. side her silent spinning wheel-and his heart

How the quick blood flooded her thin white owned in Savannah. entwined him with its thousand arms. He face! Joy flashed into each star-like eye. motes in the level line of low sunlight which dwelt upon it till he began to feel like one She caught his hands with both hers, and pressing them to her lips, bathed them with

"Rose," he said, standing beside her and

happy tears. you said those blessed words? Say them at no distant day in the naval and commeragain-let me hear you say you forgive me- | cial marine of the whole civilized world. The

for I can never forgive myself." "It is too late for either of us to repent now" he said, sitting down beside her; "we will not ask whose fault was greater. I have and back again, was accomplished in a period but one favor to ask you, Rose; to say nothing of time hitherto unapproached by ships, and

"Well," he added quickly, "at least you will not betray me to my uncle to-day. I want to

She bent her head in acquiescence; and

"How and where can I talk to you?" she asked, flushing painfully; "my aunt and Gilbert are-have said-they do not wish me to

"The devil!" Waldemar exclaimed angrily; only to sails as a propelling power on the seas. "they know I have a right, and why should On her arrival, the whole population turned Waldemar hastily threw on his dressing they object? By Heaven! I will not be cir-

> Rose grasped his hand, frightened at the violence of his manner. "I will do as you please," she murmured.

but administered some new medicine or offer- lodge this evening at five o'clock. Feign sick- in Savannah we find thus chronicled in the ed some new palliative continually. The ness-anything-so as to keep your room till

He rose quickly as if afraid to trust him-"I think," he whispered to Waldemar, "I self to say more, and pressing her hand, walked

At the appointed hour Waldemar stood by and was leaning against the gate, smoking Collier," raising his voice, "will you please the wicket-gate, and Rose soon joined him. The utmost confidence is placed in her secugo and lie down now. You are wearing your- They walked on side by side till the edge of rity. It redounds much to the honor of Sathe Bayou was reached. It rolled dark and vannah when it is said that it was owing to sullen under the shadow of thick-growing that the first attempt was made to cross the magnolias and cypress. No gleam of sun- Atlantic ocean in a vessel propelled by steam. shine penetrated the dense foliage even at The Savannah, we understand, will make a communication with the office. Important

> Upon its very brink, at the foot of a gnarled old cypress they stopped, and Waldemar be-

assisted you in that effective and pretty little and laudable undertaking." masquerade of yours on Mardigras; and now A part of the programme was subsequently per year in gold. He moves and instructs the

Until this time Rose had not looked in his face; as she glanced up now she saw it white, other end of the apartment alone preserved set, desperate—not with the excited despera- May 11, she took down an excursion party to dollars per day, according to the changes in tion of that fatal night, but with the terrible, Tybee and the forts. Among the party on the busy season of the year.

child. Waldemar heeded it not. "Now you must tell me," he repeated in

upturned face of the newly-arrived, Walde- promised so solemnly I never would. She however, (newspapers were slow coaches in saw it was his wife!

Said you had slighted her, and she would be that day) whether any were induced to embark or not; probably none, as people are generally suspicious of things untried.

Wholesome to be in a hurry. Locomotives a burning candle has common sait put on the bark or not; probably none, as people are generally suspicious of things untried.

Wholesome to be in a hurry. Locomotives a burning candle has common sait put on the bark or not; probably none, as people are generally suspicious of things untried.

But locomotives a burning candle has common sait put on the bark or not; probably none, as people are generally suspicious of things untried. a coward had this man become. He, the ac- me with her in her own carriage. Nobody complished swordsman, whose glittering blade had clashed in a half-dozen Continental duels— knew who I was—she said I was a friend— her passengers or cargo, it is certain that May 20th, the steamship Savannah weighed anchor, and then we went to her box, and she left me "Mr. Waldemar," advancing slowly, and look- who knew no fear when scaling the giddy there. And presently I wandered down by and set out on her voyage for Liverpool di- maturely, slowly, deliberately, are the men Another expedient in this connection. A "Mr. Waldemar," advancing slowly, and looking full into the face of his opponent—"you
precipice in pursuit of the chamois and roethe state of the chamois and roeprecipice in pursuit of the chamois and roehistory of the world. She encountered every

The state of the state of the chamois and roehistory of the world. She encountered every

"Mr. Waldemar," advancing slowly, and lookwho knew no fear when scaling the giddy there. And presently I wandered down by rect,' an experiment hitherto untried in the precipice in pursuit of the chamois and roehistory of the world. She encountered every

The state of the state of the state of the chamois and roehistory of the world. She encountered every

The state of the sta shall hear. Do you know me? I am the only buck—who shrank from no danger by field alone when I saw a domino just like mine. I

> Waldemar seemed unable to bear more. He grasped her arm.

"Tell me the name," he muttered between

he let go her arm suddenly, she lost her bal- all sails set, and she went into the Mersey and condition of life. It ought to be the most ance—and over—over into the dark sullen amidst the wildest astonishment of all be- pressing necessity which should induce a per-

One wild cry-"Waldemar!" and they closed over her.

The murderer stood petrified. Was all then. He could save her-he would, Poor When the servant appeared, Colonel Mere- little Rose, who had loved him since she was tion. She sped on her northern course, says mon urged—"She is the rock which drags you tion of the New World, to the still, half-sleep grave offense to be born of "Plebian stock, He was turning away when the pressure of Poor misguided little Rose Collier was not down to perdition." And all in one horrible ing monarchies of the Elder Hemisphere, only sleeping. She lay on her aunt's bed and moment darted through his brain like red-hot just shaken in their slumber by the iron hand wright," is "rank and smells to Heaven!" The

The dusk grew denser. The wail of the whippoorwill echoed with weird distinctness himself went on board, complimented the capthrough the silent woods. Far off the ban- tain, his ship and his countrymen, and made day, dressed in "purple and fine linen," the shee-cry of the screech-owl came faintly float- him a present of two iron chairs, which, on his result of plunder and pillage, attempt to play

On the mossy ground lay Waldemar-all boughs striking him in the face as with aveng-

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.] [Copies of the Enquirer containing the previous this Story can be furnished to new subscribers.]

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE FIRST OCEAN STEAMSHIP.

In absence of more exciting topics, a brief account of the first ocean steamship ever built, to New York. may be found interesting. As is well known, she was named "The Savannah," and for her construction, which has led to such grand results, the world is indebted to certain enter-

The Savannah was built in New York, and finished in the month of February, 1819. She to New York, and giving to the world a grand was three hundred tons burthen, clipper built, step in the march of civilization—glory full rigged, for mast and sail, and propelled by one inclined, direct acting, low pressure vested of her steam apparatus and converted engine, similar to those now in use. The size into a packet ship of the same name, and ran of her cylinder was forty inches diameter, with for some years between Savannah and New six feet stroke. She carried twenty inches of York. Her engines and boilers were sold to that rules, and is fast ruining the country, to iron, with only one flange, and entirely uncovered. They were so attached to the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, in the work and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, in the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, in the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, in the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, in the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and did good service like aristocracy of intellect, of honor, of virtues, and the shaft were put to other uses, and the shaft wer be accomplished in from fifteen to twenty men, the two being separated and both handsomely furnished. All berths, thirty-two in every comfort. She was commanded by Long Island, and went to pieces. Capt. Moses Rogers, and, as before stated,

At her trial trip in New York bay, the Savannah excited the greatest interest. Nearly the whole population were out to witness the grand event-grand to them only for its novelty-but transcendently grand in the won-"Oh! do you indeed?" she sobbed-"have | derful revolution that it was destined to effect performance of the new ship was not only satisfactory, but commanded the greatest admiration. Her trip down the bay to the present quarantine ground, opposite Staten Island, the success was most gratifying to all. Her speed without sails is set down at five knots, though vessels that passed her under steam and sail in her voyage across the Atlantic, reported her movement at from nine to ten

The Savannah left New York for Savannah in our port at six o'clock, p. m., on the 6th day of April. The vessels which she spoke on her voyage, carried into port wonderful tales of her speed and beauty, as she moved upon the waters. Some were greatly alarmed by the singular apparition, being accustomed out and assembled on the bluff, where, with gown and followed her to the sick-room. cumvented by such canaille as Gilbert Collier shouts and waving of handkerchiefs and hats, voyage was exceedingly tempestuous, and the gallant steamer thoroughly tried and tested by the ordeal, and the ease and safety of her motion, surpassed all that her brave com-"Then meet me at the little gate near the mander had dared to hope for. Her arrival Republican, of the 7th of April, 1819:

"The steamship Savannah arrived at our proach to the city, hundreds of citizens flocked ed, saluted her with loud and long huzzas! the enterprise of some of her spirited citizens then, perhaps, go to Havana and New Orleans, and immediately seturn to this place. he sends the points for a leader over the wires, She will then proceed to Liverpool, via. New the telegraph key being manipulated by the York, unless a sufficiency of passengers should gentle hand of his daughter, Jeanette. offer direct. We sincerely hope the owners "You have never told me yet, Rose, who may reap a rich reward for their splendid

changed, as will appear. The Savannah left here for an excursion trip to Charleston, on the 14th of April, and returned on the 30th of the same month. board was President Monroe, then on a visit "Waldemar," she cried, "Oh! don't look to our city, together with a large number of and newspaper is two hundred and twenty-five army and navy officers, and prominent citi- thousand dollars per year, and that of his son, zens. After a delightful day in the river, the forty-five thousand dollars. ship returned to the city late in the afternoon. The Republican of that day contains an announcement of the intended sailing of the gant accommodations' as a temptation to pas- health.

"What is that noise, Alexis?" he asked, in ones of alarm.

Waldemar was at his side in a moment.

"Nothing, dear sir, but the arrival of Mrs."

"What is that noise, Alexis?" he asked, in of the room pure and good, but to economize fuel. She used only pitch pine, to economize fuel. She used only pitch pine, the use of coal in steamers not having been introduced at that day. On nearing Liver-proportion as the invalid is debilitated.

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"Nothing, dear sir, but the arrival of Mrs."

"Nothing, dear sir, but the arrival of Mrs."

"On! my God, would you murder me?"

She stepped back as if to escape the fierce introduced at that day. On nearing Liver-proportion as the invalid is debilitated.

Hall's Journal of Health.

one alternative; either acknowledge her be- will do her no harm. Yes, I am glad she is over so easily? Was his slavery thus quick- journal of that city characterized those trips calmness. Quakers are proverbially calm, fore the world—or I will make you repent it." come, and Mrs. Collier has Gilbert here, too, ly ended? The demon whispered; but a hu- as "the most striking exhibition of steam nav- quiet people, and Quakers are a thrifty folk,

pool for St. Petersburg, her original destina-

At St. Petersburg, Capt. Rogers and his strange craft were received with every demonstration of respect and admiration. The Czar

The Savannah remained at St. Petrsburgh for several weeks, and on her return touched at Copenhagen, Arundel and Norway. Many wished to purchase her. The King of Swefully appear. The bold little ship turned worse had he been a "wheelwright"-but he her course westward and arrived in Savannah, in ballast, November 30th, after a voyage of conscientious teacher, and an honest man! fifty days from St. Petersburgh, including | The story of his residence "in old Stockbridge, stoppages, all well, and, to use Captain Rog- Massachusests," is pure bosh, and "the house ers own language, "neither a screw, bolt nor rope-yarn parted, although she experienced the shop where he worked on the other side,"

very rough weather." visited Washington city, where she astonished

With this one trip across the Atlantic, appears to have closed her bright career. Why, running her with only wood as fuel would not admit of successful competition with the sailers. Be this as it may, soon after her return enough for one ship-the Savannah was diattracted no little attention.

The final fate of the Sayannah was a sad one. In one of her trips from this city to New coat when confronted with the bright radiance number, were state rooms, and provided with York she was driven ashore in a storm, on

THE NEW YORK HERALD. The editorial staff of the New York Herald consists of one chief, one managing, one financial, one city editor and eight editorial writers. The ship news, foreign news, domestic news, statistical matters and translation departments each have a chief, with such assistance as he may require from the city department. The city department is presided over by a chief who must have gone through all

the gradations of the reportorial department. This force consists of twenty-seven reporters, who cover all the news points in New mark on the body by which she could distin-York, Jersey City, Brooklyn and contiguous places of easy access to New York. The salary of managing editor is \$3,000 per annum; and financial editor \$5,000 per annum, and the writers, or sub-editors, from \$40 to \$60 per week; reporters \$25 to \$30 per week.

In the composing room, seventy-five men skill and steadiness of their labor, some making as high as \$44 per week.

The clerical force of the paper numbers about twenty, divided into relays for day and

night work. The editorial force meet daily in the "council room" of the establishment. The meeting is presided over by Bennett, father or son, as the case may be, or in the absence of both these gentlemen, then by the senior writer, Dr. Geo. B. Wallis. At this council all the current questions of the day are discussed, all related the particulars of his capture, and staformality in speaking on topics is avoided, and it partakes more of the character of a family gathering. Mr. Bennett, after carefully looking over his memorandum points, breaks silence, and the conversation takes a cheerful turn and continues for upwards of two hours. In the interim, each editor is assigned to write a certain article. Mr. Benport last evening, after a boisterous passage of nett, Sr., has not written an article in the impostor." He was in good circumstances, seven days, from New York. On her ap- Herald for upwards of thirty years, yet he and part owner of the Advertiser. - San Franidentifies himself with the editorial columns to the bank of the river, and while she ascend- by requiring the editors to keep the tone and style of their articles within certain cardinal

Mr. Bennett has a telegraph wire (nine miles long) connecting the Herald office with his residence at Fort Washington; also a shorter line (three miles) to his house on Fifth avenue. By this means he is in constant part of the world, is announced to him, and

is now in charge of a gentleman in London, who receives a salary of five thousand dollars correspondents at the various Europeon capi-

The receipts from advertising range from two thousand five hundred to five thousand Mr. Bennett's income from his real estate

Bennett, Sr., is seventy-five years of age. yet his brain is as vigorous as it was twenty years ago. His habits are of a very abstemi-

At all events, while we have no report of have often come to grief by such great rapidi- candle to burn very slowly, but make it give

son over fifty to run twenty yards. Those The Savannah remained at Liverpool a lit- live longest who are deliberate, whose actions tle over a month, during which time she made are measured, who never embark in any enseveral excursions in the river, to the de terprise without "sleeping over it," and who light and astonishment of the inhabitants. A perform all the every day acts of life with

NO. 16.

JEFEFRSON DAVIS. A Radical journal having asserted that ex-

and to be the son of an industrious "wheelshoddy swindlers who ought to be in the penitentiary, may turn up their delicate noses at the son of a mechanic, but the hardy sons of toil can afford to look down in contempt and scorn upon the miserable horde who but vesterday crawled out of the gutter, and who, tothe fine gentleman, put on airs, and effect to

be above "the son of a wheelwright!" This Washington despatch is, however, a simple, unadorned falsehood. The father of Jefferson Davis was a Baptist clergyman, a man of education and ability, and a native of South Carolina. We have known persons who had heard heard him preach. Some of these persons, when young, attended a school taught by him in South Carolina. The truth is. Mr. power to sell, or preferred the cash, does not Davis would have been neither better nor was nothing more than a christian minister. a

are pure figments of the brain, born of the In the month of December the Savannah imagination of some malignant Bohemian. The Rev. Mr. Davis migrated from South the "collective wisdom," and from there went | Carolina to Georgia, where some of his children were born, and from that State he removed to Southern Kentucky, where his son Jefferson first saw the light of Heaven. We we cannot say. Perhaps the heavy cost of do not believe that the older Mr. Davis was ever north of "Mason and Dixon's line" in his life, but that he resided in Massachusetts and "worked on the other side of the road" as a "wheelwright," we have the best possible reasons for pronouncing wholly and entirely false.

If the father of Jefferson Davis had been a mechanic, we know no one who would be prouder of the fact than the illustrious genof the Savannah was among the articles on cy of which he is an honored member, was exhibition at the Crystal Palace show in New born of God, and is as old as the stars! It and garters, the insignia of rank, grow pale which beams from the brow of the intellect, and sits enthronged in the heart where honor, virtue and courage have their home.

WAS MORGAN KILLED ?-Thousands believe that Morgan was not killed for exposing the secrets of Masonry : others believe that he did not expose its secrets, and thousands believe that he was killed. The whole proceeding was shrouded in mystery. He, it is said, was confined in a Canandaigua jail for stealing a shirt, and subsequently taken out and put in a sleigh, and by relays was hurried to-wards Canada. The body of a man was found in a lake; he had his throat cut. Mrs. Morgan was sent for. She hunted for a private guish him. She did not find the mark, and declared it was not the body of her husband. Mr. H. was a lawyer, and engaged in the abduction of Morgan, and told a friend, in presence of a son, then about twelve years of age, that Morgan was not killed, but was put on board of a British man-of-war. That son is are employed, whose pay depends upon the now in this city, from whom we learn the following particulars: In 1848 Mr. H. says he went to Hobartown, in Van Diemen's Land. There he met an old friend, who asked him about Morgan. He told him what he knew about him, and the man, laughing, said: "Morgan is living here; I will introduce you to him." They went to the office of the Hobartown Advertiser and there found him. After some conversation and comparing recollections of the region of country in New York where it was supposed Morgan was killed, he ted he was put on board of a British man-ofwar and kept there for four years, when he was landed on Van Diemen's Land, and had been

there ever since. H. asked him why he did not go back. Morgan replied, "I cannot, if I would. I cannot get a permit, and if I could go back I would either be killed or be denounced as an

cisco Examiner, March 22. KEEP OUT OF DEBT .- Half the perplexity, annoyance and trouble that men have in world, is in consequence of getting into debt. It seems to be natural for some people to buy and incur obligations without measure, so long as they can avoid paying ready cash. Give one of this sort a chance to buy on credit, and the questions of payment are matters that he cares but little about. But what a crop of trouble springs up from the seed of debt! How many gray hairs it brings, and how often it shortens life-sometimes leading men to commit suicide or murder. And yet, how The foreign correspondence on the Herald easy it is to keep clear of this terrible mon-

Every young man should form a fixed and unalterable determination, before commencing his active husiness career, not to incur one penny of indebtedness, under any circumstances. Never buy anything, unless you have the money to pay for it at once. Pay no attention to "splendid opportunities," "rare chances," "bargains" and the like. Such are only traps set to catch victims. If you see anything that you would like to accept. look first at your money pile and make the answer depend upon that. Always pay as you go. If you are short of money, gauge your de-

mands accordingly .- Plantatio THE SICK CHAMBER AT NIGHT .- The glare of the bright light at night tends to keep an invalid from sleeping; and yet in many cases HASTE AND HEALTH.—It is not at all it is not desirable to be in total darkness. If that day) whether any were induced to em- wholesome to be in a hurry. Locomotives a burning candle has common salt put on the

variety of weather, and her log shows that things twice over. The tortoise beat the hare the hearth in the fire-place; this causes a or flood, and dared a thousand deaths—he heard her voice, and I knew it was Miss Weir, she was equal to every emergency.

At 6 p. m., on Sunday, June 20, after a out against a post. Foot races are injurious fresh air coming in at an open window or door.

In the Winter, a fire should be always burnvoyage of one month, the Savannah came to to health, as are all forms of competitive exer- In the Winter, a fire should be always burnanchor in the port of Liverpool. During her cises; steady labor in the field is the best gym- ing in the grate or fire-place, more necessary passage, she worked her engine eighteen days, nasium in the world. Either labor or exer- at night than in the day time; it not only it being found necessary, on so long a voyage, cise carried to exhaustion, or prostration, or keeps the air of the room pure and good, but